THE SUNDAY JOURNAL SUNDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1891. WASHINGTON OFFICE-513 Fourteenth st. Telephone Calla. Business Office...... 238 | Editorial Rooms..... TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. DAILY BY MAIL WHEN FURNISHED BY AGENTS. Daily and Sunday, per week, by carrier... Daily and Sunday, per week, by carrier... WEEKLY.

Reduced Rates to Clubs. Subscribe with any of our numerous agents, or send subscriptions to the JOURNAL NEWSPAPER COMPANY, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Persons sending the Journal through the mails in the United States should put on an eight-page parer a ONE-CENT postage stamp; on a twelve or sixteen page paper a TWO-CENT postage stamp. Foreign postage is usually double these rates.

All communications intended for publication in this paper must, in order to receive altention, be accompanied by the name and address of the writer.

THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL Can be found at the following places: PARIS-American Exchange in Paris, 36 Boulevard

NEW YORK-Gilsey House and Windsor Hotel. PHILADELPHIA-A. P. Kembie, 3735 Lancaster CHICAGO-Palmer House. CINCINNATI-J. R. Hawley & Co., 154 Vine street.

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The Sunday Journal has double the circulation of any Sunday paper in Indiana, Price five cents.

MAYOR SULLIVAN has been weighed on the balance and found not "in it."

Is the Citizens' Street-railroad Company to be made a political machine?

THE American people have outgrown those who deem that slandering a political opponent influences intelligent voters.

THE Keeley cure should not be confounded with the Keely motor. One difference between them is that the cure cures and the motor does not mote.

To vote the straight Republican ticket, place the stamp inside the large square surrounding the eagle, at the head of the ticket. That is the only stamp necessary.

"Is the world growing better?" asks a writer in a religious magazine. The Journal can give a more decided answer when it shall have seen the figures of Mr. Herod's majority.

THE Cincinnati Enquirer is conducting a school of instruction under the new method of voting in Ohio. Up to yesterday the vote for Governor stood: McKinley, 1,198; Campbell, 888.

THEY are now accusing Mr. Flower, of New York, of a wish to become the national Flower. It is a wasted ambition. He will be faded and forgotten before that political blossom is chosen next year.

THE pleasing announcement comes that a daughter has been born to Mr. and Mrs. Grover Cleveland. No better wish can be extended to the infant than that she may grow up to resemble her mamma in every particular.

ONE of the best indications of this season of full granaries, corn-cribs, fruit barrels, potato bins, etc., is that the sensible American people is rapidly coming to believe in a full-value dollar, as good as the best in the world.

In view of the frequency of White Can exhibitions of violence in this State and the revolting assassinations in Arkansas, would it not be well to recall the missionaries sent to heathens and savages in other lands and turn them loose at home?

HERETOFORE it has been charged that the Connecticut and New Jersey cabbage has been used to adulterate the leaf tobacco of those States, but this year Connecticut has so much tobacco that fear is expressed that it will be used to adulterate the cabbage crop.

THOSE excellent but pessimistic people who mournfully tell us that the Nation is drifting to atheism and irreligion should consult the census reports and take a remedy for dyspepsia. In 1830 the communicants in the Protestant churches of the United States constituted only 11 per cent. of the populatim, while in 1890 they were 20 per cent. of the whole.

Or all the absurd schemes for making people rich by the issue of paper money the most absurd is that proposed by ex-Senator Norwood, of Georgia, which is that the United States print the paper and turn it over to the States to loan out. If it had been originated by Mr. Norwood as it was not, he would be entitled to the "booby" prize in competition of statesmen.

Persons who have any doubt as to the method of voting or stamping the ballot under the new law should not hesitate to ask for information. The process is very simple. To vote a straight Republican ticket place the stamp inside the large square surrounding the eagle device, at the head of the ticket. In folding your ballot be sure and fold so that the initials of the election clerk on the back of the ballot will be on the outside.

It appears from the census bulletin devoted to insurance that \$1,798,209,696 of fire risks were in force in 1890 in Indiana, upon which premiums or assessments aggregating \$21,907,921 were paid by the insurers, and \$13,006,435 was received by those who suffered loss, which is nearly \$9,000,000 less than was paid to the companies. When it is considered that nine-tenths of the losses by are and the consequent expense of insurance are due to carelessness, the expensiveness of stupidity is made plain.

THERE appears no good reason why

of the tasks which he has undertaken. There is quite a unanimous feeling that the interests of the government in the Union Pacific would be in better hands, and that other properties, and particularly other owners, would be much better off if he had not broken in to control them. Then, Mr. Gould is not compelled to labor and scheme. He can not come to want. In fact, if he would take the odd millions accredited to him over one hundred and retire from business he would have enough to insure him against being an object of public charity. Millions do not seem to make Mr. Gould happy, but the contrary. Indeed, there is not a man in the country who has health and employment who may not have a much better time than it is evident the wizzard of Wall street is having.

JAY GOULD AND HIS MONEY.

To wish to be a Jay Gould is a com-

mon way of expressing the universal

desire to be rich. But the people who

make such remarks are not to be taken literally. All of them want wealth, but few would care to assume the personality of Gould in place of their own. His manner of living and of using his millions does not appeal to the popular taste. The ideal millionaire is not one who is so absorbed in business that he has no time for society or ordinary pleasures, but works on with ceaseless energy and strained nerves until he breaks down in health and becomes a physical wreck, unable to enjoy anything. It is not to be argued from this that Gould has had no pleasure in life. On the contrary, it may be taken for granted that he has felt the keenest enjoyment in planning and carrying out his vast financial schemes-enjoyment akin to that of a great general who moves armies, or of a ruler who changes the destinies of nations. The character of mind possessed by Gould cannot be unlike that of a Napoleon, the ambition of one looking for power given by wealth. the other for the power gained by direct control of men. But enjoyment of this nature is beyond the scope, if not the comprehension, of the average man. What the latter wants is the gratification of tastes and longings that can only be secured with money. Even then, if he changes the form of the utterance and wishes for Gould's dollars instead of wishing he were Gould, he speaks without thought. No man whose object is to get pleasure from life really wants the fortune of money king. With one hundred millions, fifty millions, or whatever the Gould coffers may contain, even with ten or five millions, he will find that the cares outweigh the delights. Money does not take care of itself; it must be looked after with sleepless vigilance, lest it take to itself wings. All the pleasures and luxuries in human power to enjoy can be supplied with a smaller fortune than those named. A smaller sum is all that one man can distribute wisely, should his fancy lie in the direction of benevolence. Men and women will wish for money until the advent of Bellamyism or the millennium, when, we are taught, humanity will be on a dead level; but if they temper their wishes with discretion they will ask, as the wise man of old, to be given neither poverty nor riches. Certainly they will modify their petitions when they look upon the broken-down, hysterical "wizard of Wall street," as pictured in the dispatches, and will covet but a share of that which has made him a wreck.

SCIENCE AND THE KEELEY CURE. Dr. Keeley, whose bichloride of gold

cure for drunkenness is being talked

about so much, is severely criticised in

many quarters because he does not dis-

close the secret of his preparation to the world. His failure to do so puts him under the ban of the medical profession, whose code does not tolerate secrecy. "Regular" physicians declare with virtuous indignation that the so-called cure is fraudulent, though their own admission that they know nothing about the preparation, and the further fact that cures are certainly being effected. detract from the force of their arguments. The New York Sun, usually not open to the charge of narrowness, concludes an article acknowledging the benefits of the treatment with the remark that the secrecy arouses suspicion and "takes the remedy outside the range of scientific practice." Professional temperance people, after discrediting the remedy until to do so longer was to be ridiculous, now profess a willingness to assist in administering it if Keeley will only tell them what it is. All this sounds reasonable to a certain degree, but there is another side to the matter. It will be remembered that Dr. Koch, of Berlin, discovered a lymph that he believed to be a cure for a form of lung disease. He had not yet tested it sufficiently to be absolutely sure of its workings, but when, in accordance with the code, he made the result of his studies known, the demand for the lymph became so great all over the civilized world that it was impossible to supprotestations that he wished to make further tests and experiments. and that an introduction of the new treatment into general practice was premature and dangerous, he was compelled by the clamor of his professional brethren to submit, to furnish the lymph, and to give such instructions as he was able for its use. As a consequence of this hasty action, the lymph, which might have worked great benefit in some cases, and probably will be made useful in time in its proper field, was applied to all classes of consumption by ill-qualified physicians, and frequently to the injury of the patients. The remedy was discredited by indiscreet use as speedily as it came into favor, and at latest accounts Dr. Koch had gone into retirement, overcome with mortification and disappointment that might have been averted. The Brown-Sequard "elixir of life" probably had in it a germ of good, but that, too, was lost to unscientific, not to say ignorant, prace

Why Dr. Keeley should be charged with being "unscientific" because, as a result of investigation, he has discovered the exact degree of potency that produces a cure, is not quite clear. At all events, scientific or not, the results of the treatment have given satisfaction to a large number of people, and, in view of the disastrous effects of recent remedies bearing an unquestionable scientific trade-mark, it might be well for professional brethren to reserve criticism for

REVOLTING BARBARISM.

If a Chinese mob in China murders an American citizen or a European subject, the newspapers are full of indignant comment and the power of the government is invoked to secure speedy punishment. The stories of cruelties practiced by the officials of Russia upon those plotting to destroy the government and assassinate the Czar bave filled pages of magazines, and the relators have found large audiences at fifty cents seat, which expressed themselves in indignant protests. Humane people in this country have been circulating and signing petitions to the Czar with a view to changing his alleged cruel policy against political prisoners. When, however, colored citizens of the United States are pursued and murdered in the most brutal manner by lawless mobs, when sheriffs having such men in their charge are overpowered and their prisoners forcibly taken from them and riddled with rifle shots, the American press and the American public have been curiously silent in the past.

The one-sided telegrams from Arkansas make it appear that fifteen colored men have been murdered in Crittenden county without even a plausible pretext. It seems that the murdered men believed that cotton-pickers should receive more pay than they do, and some of them started out to organize for that purpose. It is not claimed that they resorted to violence, but it does appear that they succeeded in causing a large number of cotton-pickers to suspend work. At most, it was simply a strike, a demand on the part of labor for higher wages. That is not a crime in the North. But it appears to be in the South. Colored labor must not be permitted to have any voice in the fixing of its compensation. Such seems to be the decree, and, because a few of them thought otherwise, fifteen men are shot under the most revolting circumstances. There was no occasion for this exhibition of barbarism. The controlling white element has the officers, the courts and the militia. If the ring-leaders were threatening the public peace, remedy was in the hands of the whites. But that would not do. A vicious, lawless, bloodthirsty element which has disgraced some portions of the cotton States, and Arkansas in particular, must resort not only to cowardly, but revolting, wholesale murder. If there is a pretext for it, it is that the murdered men were doing nothing for which they could be punished by the laws, and that something must be done to keep down to a condition of semi-slavery the colored labor upon whose toil all the prosperity of the section where it was committed depends. There has been no outrage anywhere upon American citizens so infamous as this Arkansas assassination-none in which the details are so cowardly, flend-

ish and revolting. It remains to be seen if the American people will be silent while such barbarisms are perpetrated within their borders. If they are, they should cease to be indignant about Chinese mobs, the alleged imprisonment of Americans by the Chilian junta, and the alleged cruelties of the Czar towards those who seek his life, since, in the whole category of crimes disgracing civilization and repulsive to humanity, none can be more cruel, unnecessary, cowardly and revolting than the assassination of fifteen colored men in Arkansas. Such crimes

would disgrace Darkest Africa.

SENTIMENTAL TREATMENT OF CRIMINALS Mr. W. P. Andrews, of Salem. Mass. who contributes an article to the current number of the Forum, entitled "Increase of Crime by Reformatory Prisons. is not a professional philanthropist, but the clerk of the Criminal Court in Essex county, of that commonwealth. In fact, Mr. Andrews has nothing but contemp for that sentimental treatment of criminals which ignores their offense and punishment therefor, and makes them objects of commiseration and of reform carried on by high diet, "fruit collations on Saturdays," high-class entertainments, "chromo cards for Christmas," and "bouquets from the Flower Mission on holidays." Mr. Andrews has seen a good deal of this sentimental treatment of criminals, and, as a practical man, is very outspoken against it, not because he is bloodthirsty or cruel, but because his records and the statistics of Massachusetts show that this treatment in prisons has been attended by an alarming increase of crime. He shows that ply half who came. In spite of Koch's | in 1826-38, when the punitive idea was still esteemed valuable in Massachusetts, that State had but one criminal to every 822 inhabitants. Now, in th county prisons alone, there is one prisoner to every 461 inhabitants. In Boston, one person in every 222 is a prisoner. This result is attributed to the adoption of an almost indiscriminate reformatory

Another important topic of which Mr Andrews treats is the results of the newer methods of prison reform. If it could be shown that the reform system actually reformed, even if it made crime less a personal disgrace, much could be said in its favor. The answer is found in the official reports. Out of the 33,290 prisoners committed in Massachusetts during 1890, 17,667 were known to be recommitments. It appears that 158 persons have been actually committed to reformatory institutions fifty times each, and that 397 persons have been committed more than thirty times each. the world by the action of ambitious but | So desirable is the experience of being reformed that a large number of vatitioners. Bichloride of gold is a prepa- grants and petty criminals commit of-

ment may be continued. In his official capacity Mr. Andrews has had prisoners call attention to mistakes in the papers committing them to prison, in which the terms of confinement were less than they had received, one saying, "I have got but two months; I am entitled to four." During the winter season tramps and the lazy flock to the jails of Massachusetts by thousands, where they are fed and housed in comfortable quarters with good beds.

This intelligent official views this evil with something of alarm. Under it, in fifty years, while population has trebled, the number of prisoners has increased fifty-fold. He believes that a change is necessary, and it will be evident to others. The boys and girls who have just entered upon vicious courses should be sent to reformatory institutions, where every influence should be used to reform them and to place them, when they leave such institutions, where they shall have employment under healthful surroundings, but after the second commitment all ideas of reformation should be abandoned. Hard labor, the plainest of food and the most positive discipline should be the treatment. After the second commitment, fruit collations, flowers and the best the market affords should cease, for the reason that such persons choose to be criminals and to make war on society, and society must protect itself against them in the most effective and the cheapest methods, always, of course, avoiding cruelty. Under any conditions the prisoner should leave prison thoroughly persuaded that "the way of the transgressor is hard."

CITY AND COUNTY INDEBTEDNESS. The bulletin of the Census Office relative to the real-estate mortgage indebtedness of Illinois throws some light on the mooted question as to the relative indebtedness of cities and towns compared with that of the country. In all discussions on the subject there has been a disposition to treat real-estate mortgage indebtedness as pertaining mainly to the country, the question being generally referred to as one of "farm mortgages." A little reflection would show that a considerable part of the real-estate mortgage indebtedness in any State must be in the cities and towns, but this has not been taken into account by those whose object was to show that the farmers were exceptionally unprosperous, the entire amount of mortgage indebtedness being generally referred to as farm mortgages. The census bulletin shows that out of a total real-estate mortgage indebtedness in Illinois of \$384,299,260, more than onehalf, or 57 per cent., is on town and city lots, while 43 per cent. is on acre tracts, most of which, presumably, are farm lands. The amount of mortgage indebtedness on farm lands is \$165,289,222, while that on city and town lots is \$219,-010,038. This shows that the farmers are not exceptionally unprosperous or more deeply in debt than their city brethren. It shows also that a realestate mortgage does not necessarily argue poverty or misfortune, as the large amount of mortgages on city property certainly cannot be so construed. In Illinois 49 per cent, of the entire realestate-mortgage indebtedness of the State is in Cook county, where Chicago is situated, and fifteen counties, including Cook and fourteen other counties containing cities or large towns, have 68 per cent. of the entire indebtedness. The debt of Chicago alone is \$24,373,170 larger than the entire farm-mortgage indebtedness of Kansas. All this goes to show that the cities and towns are carrying more debt than the country, although from the outcry one would sup-

A GREAT SPEECH.

pose the farms were carrying it all.

Mr. Gladstone's speech at Newcastle was in every sense a great one and worthy of the man. It shows he is still the foremost leader of advanced political thought and reform in England. The boldness and frankness with which he handles great questions involving fundamental ideas of British govern ment, political progress and social reform is indeed remarkable. At Mr. Gladstone's age most men are looking backward and living largely in reminiscences of the past; he is looking only forward, and very far forward, too. In reading his predictions of what will happen under certain circumstances one is reminded of Campbell's lines:

'Tis the sunset of life gives us mystical lore, And coming events cast their shadows before. Perhaps the most remarkable illustration of this was when he referred to the possibility of the House of Lords trying to prevent legislation desired and demanded by the people. While admitting that the prerogatives of the Lords were not now in issue, he boldly declared that they would become a burning question if that branch of Parliament should "interpose itself between the deliberate judgment of the nation and the incorporation of that judgment in the form of law," He expressed the

hope that the Lords would not be so rash as to attempt such a policy, adding: But should they be seduced they will themselves be the first to repent; and those who address you from this platform will not tell you then that the question of the House of Lords is remote, but they will tell you that it shall have precedence over every other question, because then, upon that alone will depend the question whether the country is self-governing, or whether there is a power, not upon or behind the throne, but between the throne and the people, able to stop the action of the constitutional machine which has now been perfected, or brought nearer to perfection, by the labors, struggles, zeal and wisdom

of many generations. Read between the lines, this means war; if the House of Lords attempts to thwart the will of the people it will be run over, or, perhaps, swept out of the way. Mr. Gladstone stands on an eminence from which he can see further than other people. Equally significant were his remarks on the labor question, the elective franchise, the disestablishment of the church, etc. The entire speech was an eloquent plea for the masses against the classes.

SOUTH CAROLINA has no divorce law, and no court can grant a divorce in that State. It can only be done by a special act of the Legislature. All the other States Jay Gould should make an appeal for sympathy on the ground that he is harassed nearly to death by the vastness as soon as they are released, in have laws on the subject, and some of the medical fraterorder that they may be returned to the sheep through Klickitat county to the sheep through Klickitat county to the storing a new system disorganized comforts, and even the luxuries, of the subject, and some of the novelists whatever.

The way by which I come to know that he was a critic and a realist was short and comforts, and even the luxuries, of the subject, and some of the novelists whatever.

Sound market recently, a small canyon was straight: He came up behind me at a mo-

by intoxicants was known long ago. reformatory, that the reforming treat- vorce law, one that will operate equally in all the States and make divorces difficult to obtain

WHILE railroad stocks remain un changed and silver bullion remains where a quarter more in weight is needed to make the best sort of a dollar in value, the price of farm lands in the West is said to be rapidly appreciating. The fact is, farming, diversified and in telligent, is one of the great industries that are destined to boom during the next decade in this country.

THE Supreme Court of Minnesota has dealt the dealing in futures in grain and stocks in that State a death blow by de ciding that all contracts for future delivery of any article not intended to represent actual transactions are simply wagers, and, therefore, void.

MRS. MAUD HOWE ELLIOTT, daughter of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, wore a dress at an entertainment in Boston which, as scribed by the society reporters of that town, consisted of fifty yards of some clinging fabric and an infinite number of pins. The stuff was thrown about with free folds and skewered where it fell. What the re form dress people will say to this is hardly to be thought of. Just at a time when skimpiness of skirts is the fashion and reformers are trying to cut them off at the knees, this flaunting of fifty yards of material in one gown is something dreadful to contemplate. And to pin it together, too, when women have been taught from childhood up that it was a sin to use a pin where a needle and thread could go! Is not Mrs. Julia Ward Howe a reformer, and has she no influence in her family?

MINNEAPOLIS has 120 miles of street railway operated by electricity, and not a car drawn by mules or horses on the whole system. St. Paul has ninety miles, of which seventy-five are operated by electricity and fifteen by cable. One can travel from the north end of Minneapolis to St. Paul Park. distance of twenty miles, on a transfer.

ST. Louis is to have a \$2,000,000 hetel. but, tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon, it is to be built with Chicago capital.

BUBBLES IN THE AIR.

Probably. "The gait you are going will land you at the awnbroker's shop pretty soon.' "Oh, not so very soon. If I ever do go to such place I shall take my time to it."

Figures Won't Lie. Hogan-I have known McGinniss for for-r-ty

Grogan-An' sure, so have I.

"Ah, get out wid ye! He's no ninety years old at

A Twentieth Century Ad. "Owing to the fact that the fire which started yesterday in the 180th story of our building has got beyond control, we shall sell all goods at cost for the next six days to save the expense of

Too Versatile. "No, I never play poker with Skinner. He

"He seems to be able to turn his hand to anything he chooses."

A Deserved Punishment, Young Mrs. Fitts-You have been drinking; ou know you have. Mr. Fitts-Only few glasses beer, m'dear.

Mrs. Fitts-I do believe it has intoxicated you. and it just serves you right, too, for drinking the nasty stuff.

Unconsidered Trifles. Speaking of the shoemaker who "who breathed his last," did he fashion it from the timbre of his

It is a pity that two-mouthed adder discovered n Georgia was killed. He might have been dereloped into a good double-entry book-keeper. Introspection is a poor habit. It is better

ook out for number one than in The hard head is the most difficult to get new

Poor Boulanger! He tried so hard to make his name famous and familiar enough to be cor rectly pronounced by at least one American in fifty that it is almost a pity he failed.

It is likely that the new third party will cause Mr. Cleveland many sleepless nights from now

BREAKFAST-TABLE CHAT.

MRS. BESANT is expected to create a great stir as a lecturer in India, where a woman's appearance on a public stage is a wide departure from ancient and present custom. ELLEN TERRY is a grandmother, yet in the play of the "Master of Ravenswood." a critic declares that she "looks about seventeen." It is largely because she is yet a

girl in spirit. LABOUCHERE says of the Prince of Wales that he always says the right thing to the persons with whom he is brought in contact, and he says it in a hearty and cheery way, as though its utterance was a pleas-

THERE are more women workers in United Kingdom, Great Britain and Ireland, in proportion to the population, than in any other country in the world. Twelve per cent. of the working classes there are

PATTI has a parrot which she purchased some years ago for \$5,000, and which speaks the Welsh language with a Llandudno accent. How it has escaped having its neck wrung is one of the mysteries of the prin-

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD proposes to stay in this country for a few weeks so as to look it up in a leisurely manner. He is getting ready for leaving home and may be expected in New York in time to enjoy the russet-hued autumn of the mountain resorts.

WHICH of the New York libraries, asks the World, will be entitled to receive from his Holiness the Pope a copy of that \$64,000 edition de luxe of Dante's "Divine Comedy." which is to be sent one to each of the "leading libraries of the world!"

MRS. ELIZA PUTNAM HEATON, who is to be associated with her husband in the direction of a new Republican newspaper in Providence, is a graduate from the Boston University, and has recently had charge of the woman's page in the New York Re-FEMALE suffrage is gaining support among

the more advanced of the liberal politicians in Norway. At a meeting a week or two ago several influential politicians stated that they were in favor of suffrage for women, and it is thought that in another year the question may be brought before the Storthing. THE talk about its being dangerous to

trust Mr. Gladstone in an old book-store for fear that he will ruin himself in making purchases is somewhat discounted by one Holywell-street dealer, who says that the old gentleman will waste more time in haggling over sixpence in the price of a purchase than most men would in the selection of a library. BETTER to be Athanasios, the Greek bri-

gand, than to be a stockholder in Greek railroads, for he not only receives tribute for leaving trains unmolested, but he "divvies" with the sleeping-car porters on what they can fleece out of their passengers. In addition to this he makes a handsome income out of the ransom of visiting foreigners who may drop into his hospitable

As Alexander, an Oregon sheep-raiser,

reached which the herders did not see, and when the front sheep came to it the rear ones pushed them ahead until there was a bridge formed with the struggling and dying leaders. The rest of the band passed, and when the herders arrived they found

360 dead and dying sheep. DR. PAULINA MASON, of Toledo, practices medicine at the age of seventy. Her grandfather was the Chevalier Reauffanoff, personal friend of Czar Alexander I. The Chevalier was a schoolmate, his granddaughter says, of Von Moltke, and after-ward actually occupied the post of tutor to "the silent man." When she married a son of Governor Mason, of Michigan, Miss Reantfanoif became a resident of Detroit and entertained a great deal. President Will iam Henry Harrison was often a guest of her husband

THE last Indian census shows that in the past ten years the natural growth of India's population has been 27,500,000. The population now numbers 286,000,000. One can hardly appreciate what these figures mean except by comparison. India contains more people than all Europe, exclusive of Russia. Its provinces are as populous as great European states. Bengal contains a population larger than that of the United States and all British North America, and fully onefifth of the entire human race lives upon this peninsula jutting out from the coast of

Asia into the Indian ocean. ADVOCATES of the higher education of women who have doubted the friendliness of Johns Hopkins University towards female candidates for its post-graduate privileges, should take heart of grace from the fact that Miss Florence Bascom, a daughter of the late president of Wisconsin University, will enter the university at the beginning of the current year as a student in the department of geology, giving special attention to petrography. While enjoying "all the privileges of the universishe will "not be a candidate for degree." In this respect the attitude of the great institution, which thus graciously opens its side-door to a woman, is reassur

ing to the noble army of the cautious. MME. ALBANI says that artists are treated like mere servants in Russia. At a royal marriage at St. Petersburg the musicians were put in a sort of balcony, and each o the soloists went to a little opening to sing through it to the royal assembly below. While Patti, Albani and similar queens of song gave forth their sweetest notes, the clatter of knives and forks went on below so as to well nigh drown the sound of their voices. But there was worse to hear than the hubbub of the banquet in progress. Every now and then the flourish trumpets would announce the proposing of a toast, without the smallest regard to the music. "I was more fortunate than Mme, Patti." remarks Mme. Albani, "for she was thus interrupted in the middle of her solo."

ORIGIN OF POE'S "BELLS."

Account of How the Erratic Genius Wrote His Thrilling Ode. Kansas City Star. Raphael S. Payne has told how Poe wrote "The Bells," that wonderfully melodious

production that is attempted by more read ers than should dare it. Mr. Payne says: "It was in the winter of 1849 that a young lawyer, who had recently been admitted to the bar in Baltimore, was sitting, late one evening, before his cheerful fire in his office, indulging in a reverie, when he was suddenly aroused from dreamland by a loud knock at his front door. The lawyer arose and went to the door. As he opened it and looked out he observed a gentleman wildly gesticulating, who appeared to be talking to himself.

"Did you knock?" inquired the lawyer.
"Yes, sir," was the reply in a pleasant
tone, "and I trust you will pardon me for disturbing you at so late an hour, I should not have done so had not some thought come to me as I was passing along which very much desired to put on paper. Seeing your light, I ventured to obtain permission to enter your office, where I might, through your kindness, be allowed some paper on which to jot them together.'

"Certainly; you are quite at liberty walk in and make yourself at home," said the lawyer. The stranger followed, and the lawyer placing some writing material at his disposal, at the same time offering him a seat at the table, remarked that if he would not deem it impolite he would retire to his private apartment for the night, since, being a bachelor, he kept bachelor's quarters ad joining. "But you are very welcome t

remain as long as you want to," added the lawyer, and bade him good-night. Early next morning the lawyer awoke, and, his first thought being of the stranger, he hastily dressed himself and opened the door which led to his office. There, to great astonishment, he beheld his guest of the previous night still sitting where he had left him hours before, his head resting on the table and he fast asleep. But the slight noise awakened the stranger, who, quickly rising, apologized most profusely for remaining so long, remarking that, being exceedingly fatigued the night before, he had unintentionally fallen asleep. His friend would pardon him, perhaps; and, extending his hand toward the lawyer, turned to go. "But you have neglected to take your manuscript," said the lawyer, stepping forward to the table and taking up several sheets of paper covered with the

most beautiful chirography.
"O no, sir," replied the stranger, smiling, 'I have left that for you in token of your great kindness to me. I have a copy of what I have written. Good morning." The lawyer examined the manuscript and found it to be a lyric of captivating beauty entitled simply "The Bells." But his surprise was deepened when, at the end of the singular poem, he read the author's

name-Edgar Allen Poe. Poe was at this time on his way from Richmond to Philadelphia, where his wedding was soon to take place, and while stopping at Baltimore he fell into the company of convivial spirits, which resulted in his indulging in a terrible and prolonged debauch. Recovering from his spree, with nerves unstrung, the pange of remorse fixed upon his conscience, and the thought of his lady love haunting him, this weird, beautiful inspiration came to him, and the fol lowing stanzas are the original poem as written on that occasion, he having subsequently changed and added to it:

The bells! hear the bells! The merry wedding-bells! How fairy like a melody that swells From the silvery tinkling cells

The bells! O the bells! The heavy iron bells! Hear the tolling of the bells! Hear the knelis! How horrible a melody there floats From their deep-toned throats. How-shudder at the notes From the melancholy throats Of the bells-bells-bells! Of the bells!

FISHING FOR FUN.

"Realistic Critic of the Howells School Who Couldn't Understand It." Maurice Thompson, in America. In the fastness of Sand mountain I once upon a time found a good bass stream, and for a happy sennight, was perhaps the best

contented angler in the world. I was on my way to Bay St. Louis, that gem of the gulf coast, and had "stopped over" to test the veracity of a fisherman friend upon whose word I had it that a fly could not swim on the streams of Sand mountain unmolested by the bass.

What I have on the nib of my pen, making the very ink itself to be made into words, is the recollection of the Sand mountain critic. He was a genuine mountameer, albeit he had, at an early period in his life, been the editor of a small country paper, and in all his features, his build, his bearing, he showed that he was a "sandlapper," by which I mean that he was what to the mountains a "cracker" is to the pine woods of the "low country"-in a word, he was a native of Sand mountain to the man-Six feet tall was Spivy Sims, and as bony

as a bickory shad in August; he had a face ike Lincoln's-sad, Wise, humorous, inscrutable-and he wore the thin chin beard of Brother Jonathan. He dweit seven miles, as the crow lites, from the iron pathway, in double log cabin, through which the wholesome mountain air blew at wil whether the doors were open or not, and his chief articles of diet were fried bacon and cow-peas; but Spivy Sims was a critic, and, like Mr. Howells, a realist, who believed that Jane Austin and almost any other Nancy Ann could write, and has written, better novels than Scott, Dickens or Dumas; only Spivy Sims had never heard

ment when I had a four-pound bass with a full hundred feet of line out; the desperate fish was flying on; of the water about three cubits every five seconds in spite of all that I could do, and was gradually working its way toward the bushy top of a tree that had fallen into the stream. Every angler will understand

what a point of life this was for a dry. matter-of-fact, unromantic voice to hit my "Pull, feller, pull; pull 'im right in! Yank 'im right out! Let go er thet air switch an' grab yer line! Ain't ye got ary striffin er

common sense inter yer little frizzly head! Pull 'im to ye an' git 'im by the gills!" Of course not dreaming that any human being was within a league of me, that voice made me turn my head, and what else could happen but a five-foot leap by the bass and a breakaway? You always lose the finest fish. I made remarks then and there to Spivy Sims-remarks not complimentary to him-and he chuckted complacently. "Little feller," said he, "ef I take ye by

yer heels an' wrap ye eroun' thet tree ther erbont seventeen times ye'll know who l It was my turn now to smile and be complacent and amiable, seeing how tall, and broad, and bopy he was. We made friends at once, even before we knew each other's names, and I went to have dinner with

him at his cabin. I have said that he was a critic of the same school with Mr. Howells, and I now offer to prove it. He had inquired about my home, the town that I lived in, the size of my family, where I got my flies and other tackle, the cost of them, and finally he put forth the

"What is bass wo'th a pound in thet town wher ye live?" "About 15 cents, I believe," I answered.

"How fur is it to ver town?"
"Some seven hundred miles." "Kin ye buy plenty o' bass in yer town?"

"Oh, yes, plenty."
"An' did ye come all the way down yer ter fish fer bass?" "Yes; the fish is so fine here."

"What do hit cost ter come yer?" I told him as nearly as I could. "An' how many poun's o' bass do ye 'low ye'll ketch?"

"I don't know; I don't care for that."
"Humph! don't keer-don't keer-don't "Oh, no: I came for the sport of the thing -for the fun there is in fishing.' "Well, ef yer ain't the lofticst an' reck-lessest dern fool 'at ever I see my name hit ain't Spivy Sims!" Such a word as romance was not in that

MEASURING THE STARS

man's vocabulary.

The Method Simplified and Improved at Lick Observatory in California. Ean Jose Special in San Francisco Chronicle.

The astronomers of Mount Hamilton are fixing up some apparatus to try something new, just learned by them from Dr. A. A Michelson, of Clark University, who recently passed several days at the Lick Observatory. Dr. Michelson has devised a method of measuring the diameter of a star that gives more accurate results than has been possible heretofore, and he came to California to try his experiments because he expected to find better atmospheric conditions at Mount Hamilton than he has been able to get at any other observatory. He was not disappointed. Indeed he found the conditions so excellent that he has selected the satellites of Jupiter as sub-

jects of his experiments. Seen through the telescope, Jupiter's noons seem to be bright dots surrounded by faint circles of light called "interference fringes," and the edges are so vague that the measurements heretofore attempted have been very unsatisfactory, varying as much as 20 per cent. on two successive nights. Dr. Michelson covered the objectglass of a five-inch telescope with an opaque plate in which were two narrow movable slits, operated by a delicate system of screws. Setting the slits close together, the observer directed the telescope at one of Jupiter's moons, and then slowly moved the slits apart until the interference fringer disappeared on each side. The distance between the slits was then ascertained by the micrometer scale, and the angle subtended by the satellite was calculated readily. The distance of the satellite from the eye of the observer being known and the angles ascertained, it was a simple mathematical prop-

osition to find the diameter of the object. Four nights in succession the four moons of Jupiter were measured, and the greatest variation in results was 2 per cent., which means that the measurements agreed within about fifty miles. By the old method the results varied from 500 to 1,000 miles. The average measurements of the angles of the four satellites by the old method were 1.08 second, .91 second, 1.54 second and 1.28 sec-

ond. Dr. Michelson's averages were 1.04, .96, 1.40 and 1.34. All the astronomers on the mountain are enthusiastic over the success of the experiments, and will continue them with the big telescope as soon as the necessary apparatus shall be completed. They are particularly pleased, because this is the first successful demonstration of Dr. Michelson's method. previous experiments at Harvard having failed because of the unsteadiness of the atmosphere. The new apparatus for the big telescope will be tried first on the satel-

ful telescopes, will be tried.
Dr. Michelson has applied a similar method to spectrum analysis, and has made discoveries that may revolutionize spectroscopy. He found that certain lines heretofore regarded as simple are really bands of colors, and consequently he thinks the deductions of spectroscopy will have to be modified. Dr. Michelson is modestly reticent about his work, and the facts stated were obtained from the members of the Mount Hamilton astronomical staff.

lites of Saturn, and then some of the aster-

oids, visible only through the most power-

A PLACE OF TRAGEDIES.

Constantinople and Its Mysterious Crimes-Victims of the Sultan's Hate.

Constantinople is the place par excelence for mysterious tradedies, and, incredible as it may appear at the close of this matter of fact and nineteenth century. great men of European reputation are put ont of the world almost every day without attracting any unusual attention. The latest victim has been Ali Saib Pasha, Minister of War, who the day before his death had a long interview with the Sultan, partaking of several cups of coffee at the palace. A few bours later he was found a corpse at his own house. Some say that it was a case of suicide, but the latter is a crime which is absolutly repulsive to every true believer in the Prophet, Others again say that he died of heart disease, while the majority allege that his death was due either to a cup of coffee or a bowstring. He is but one of a number of prominent statesmen who have thus come to an untimely end

To this day no one knows what has become of Midhat Pasha, at one time Prime Minister, and famed throughout Europe as the most enlightened of Oriental statesmen. The last heard of him was that he had died in extle at Mecca. An equal mystery surrounds the present condition both of the ex-Khedive Ismail of Egypt and the ex-Sultan Murad. The death of both has frequently been rumored throughout the city while if they are alive their fate is but little better, for they are close prisoners in the palaces which have been allotted to

them. Grave doubt exists as to whether Murad has ever been seriously insane, and it is popularly believed that he was merely declared demented and incapapable of govern-ing because the Sheik Ul Islam, together with the Softas, were convinced that he was about to inaugurate all kinds of Western reforms. The present Sultan's tenure of the throne depends entirely on the mental condition of his predecessor For if the Sheik Ul Islam were to declare to-morrow that Murad had recovered his senses Abdul Hamid's prestige and authority, both spiritual and temporal, would be at an end. Under the circumstances it is scarcely surpising that the Suitan should look forward with feelings of relief to the

eventuality of Murad's death.

She Didn't Know. Good News. Little Girl (looking over advertising age)-Mamma, why do all these boarding-

ouses object to children? Fond Mamma-I'm sure I don't know. Go see what the baby is yelling about, and tell Johnny to stop throwing things at people in the street, and make George and kate stop fighting, and tell Dick if he doesn't stop banging that Chinese gong so bard I'll take it away from him.

Repudiated in Advance

Minneapolis Tribune. W. A. Peffer will not take his seat in the been repudiated by the people of his State.